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Approx. 75 words

DISTANT BEAUTY

by

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The sky is cloud-filled, but there is sunshine of a sort and the light is a kind one, softening the landscape in its fading summer greens and early frost-nipped browns.

Very little autumn coloring to be seen in this level country but here and there on a distant hill a vivid patch of October glory reminds us that God, the great artist, lures us on from lesser to a greater radiance.

THE END